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# TERMS OF THE GAZETTE.

**RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.**—One year (12 issues) \$3; six months, \$1; three months, 50 cents.

**RATES OF ADVERTISING.**—One inch first insertion, \$1; each subsequent insertion, 50 cents; displayed advertisements will be charged according to the space occupied at above rates.

**TO REGULAR ADVERTISERS** we offer for superior inducements, both as to rate of charges and manner of displaying their favors.

**NOTICES IN LOCAL COLUMNS.**—10 cents per line for first insertion and 8 cents per line for each additional insertion.

**OBITUARY NOTICES.**—Tributes of Respect and eulogies of the deceased will be published at the regular advertising rates.

**ALL BILLS** for advertising are due when contracted and payable on demand.

**COMMUNICATIONS** must be accompanied by the true name and address of the writer in order to receive attention.

## THE MORRISTOWN GAZETTE

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 28, 1880.

It seems that Hayes's nominations for Supervisors of Census do not give unalloyed satisfaction to Representatives and Senators. Of the 150 nominations sent to the Senate, 38 only are Democrats, and of this number the Southern States receive 31.

### THE MORRISTOWN FEMALE HIGH SCHOOL.

The first session, for this scholastic year, of Morristown Female High School terminated last Friday, and the second session began last Monday with an enrollment of upwards of seventy pupils—a most auspicious and encouraging opening. The outlook is quite cheering. If the friends of the school will all help just a little, the next term may be made one of the very best in the history of the institution. Miss Carriger is doing faithful work and having success in the primary department. Mrs. Evans has a good class in music, which is increasing and will be better next session than heretofore. The experience of those who have patronized the school has fully sustained the high character its Christian and accomplished Principal has hitherto acquired as an educator. Few teachers have been able to give as general satisfaction to his patrons as Prof. Summers has. He is not only recognized by the best educators of the day as eminently possessing the qualifications necessary to impart instruction himself, but his general fitness for the head of a first class female school has been shown by the judicious selection of his assistant teachers in the various departments, by the introduction of the most approved text books, and by the tact and ease he has of governing firmly and at the same time securing the confidence, respect and love of his pupils. The interest of our schools, however, does not depend altogether upon the Principal and teachers. It depends largely upon the co-operation of the patrons to insure complete success. For more than a decade has the whole time, attention and energy of Prof. Summers been given absolutely to the profession to which he has set his hand and heart in this town. How often have we heard our most prominent citizens boast of the attractions held out to the public to locate in our town by reason of her superior high schools. What would the town be without them? There can be but one answer—our schools must not, shall not languish. This being the case, and the right man having already, twelve years ago, cast his lot with us for the purpose of building up and adding to the intellectual and business prosperity of Morristown—risking his all of private means in the business, and soliciting no aid except in the way of patronage—what shall we do? What is our duty? To our mind it seems ample proof has been given that our female school is in all respects just such an institution as we need, and with the patronage and encouragement it deserves, can be made one of the most prosperous and flourishing female schools in East Tennessee. But to make it such our citizens must lend a helping hand by showing that they appreciate the fitness of the Principal as a teacher, and honor his spirit of enterprise in so long and manfully struggling to establish a college amongst them of which they are so largely the beneficiaries. Let those who have children to educate—let our business men, merchants, mechanics and professional men—look to their interests in this matter, and extend to Prof. Summers not only the praise which is his due, but the encouragement and support which he so well deserves. Now, at the beginning of the second term of the school is the time to give him an earnest of the patronage which he deserves and which he has just reason to expect.

A Kentucky editor discourses thus upon a recent tornado that visited that State and was quite destructive at Louisville: "Houses, roofs, signs, and shingles were borne aloft upon the wings of the wind, which performed a sad and disheartening destruction upon the distillery; which passed onward and upward in the great maelstrom with the exception of the whiskey, three hundred barrels of which was saved through Divine interposition, saved from wreck almost entirely, only two barrels being injured."

### PLANT TOBACCO.

More than once have we called the attention of the farmers of this section to the best paying crops in a money point of view. Raising corn and wheat is not remunerative, owing to the uncertainty of the season and market and the competition of more favored localities. A good tobacco crop, however, is always ready sale for cash, and the soil of this county and section is as well adapted to the growth of fine tobacco as that of any soil in the country. Recently, while visiting Bristol, we were shown in the tobacco warehouse of J. H. Winston & Co., a sample of tobacco raised in Hamilton county, between Morristown and Holston river, which Mr. Winston pronounced the finest specimen of tobacco, in every particular that made the product saleable, that had ever been brought to his house, and he assured us, from a personal acquaintance with the character of the lands in the vicinity, that they were peculiarly adapted to the growth of the finest grade of tobacco. We urge our farmers to plant largely this year. There is hardly one that cannot, in addition to raising his own provisions, cultivate from one to five acres in tobacco. Now is the time to get ready for the crop. There is none other that will bring as much money into the country as this, and it stands every farmer in hand to raise the best paying crop he can. We copy the following extracts from the *Planter's Guide for Cultivating and Curing Tobacco*. They will be of interest to the growers of tobacco just at this juncture. The time to commence is now. Don't put it off until the time to sow the seed is on hand and no ground ready to receive the young plants. The successful growth of tobacco depends very much upon the success attained in the plant beds. No large amount of capital is required to plant a few acres at least. Says the *Guide*:

**SELECTION AND PREPARATION OF PLANT BEDS.**—In selecting a place for plant-beds, remember that you wish to obtain early and vigorous plants; therefore, take a rich, warm hillside, protected by timber or otherwise. Red lands are usually unsuited for this purpose. Never use wet or cold land. After finding a suitable place, select a dry time during the month of December or January—the sooner the better,—rake off the leaves, lay down skids (about three inches in diameter), three feet apart, across which lay a bed of wood five or six feet wide, and high enough to burn for about an inch and a half and yet leave a sufficient quantity to remove and kindle in another place. After the fire has burned the length of time specified, move it the length of the first layer, then throw on brush, a good bed of wood, and continue as before. Every farmer ought to provide himself with iron hooks for pulling plant bed fires. If it is possible to injure land by burning we have never experienced it; and think that where one bed is injured by burning, ten are injured for want of it. For every ten thousand plants required, there ought to be at least ten square yards of plant bed. A bed of this size will supply more than the number mentioned, but it is much better to have some for your neighbors than to be under the necessity of begging plants.

After burning the land should remain untouched a few weeks, that the rains and frosts may assist in pulverizing the soil; then with a mattock, dig up the bed without turning it over, and pulverize thoroughly with a hoe and rake. Remove all the roots, spread a light coating of stable manure, chop it in, rake again, and the bed is ready for sowing. A large tablespoonful of seed to the ten yards square is enough to sow. This should be carefully mixed with sifted ashes, about half of it sown one way, and the other half by walking across the first sowing. By this the seed will be more regularly distributed. After seeding, the land should be rolled or trodden until it is smooth. Now is the time to manure. We consider horse manure collected under cover (and free from litter or grass seed) to be the best for this purpose. Chop it fine and spread a coating (say half an inch or more) evenly over the bed. This should be the last manuring unless the spring is very dry, when a light top-dressing occasionally will be beneficial.

\*\*\* About three weeks after sowing, the bed should again be rolled or trodden, and covered with fine brush twigs to prevent its drying up, and protect it from the frost. The brush should not be removed until the plants are large enough to nearly cover the ground.

**PREPARATION OF NEW LAND.**—First take up every growth not too large to grub, and throw them into heaps. Then cut the small trees, the brush of which throw on the grub heaps; then cut and remove the larger timber. After the ground has been cleared off it should be coultured at least three times; then harrow and rake it to pulverize the soil and remove the roots. It should now be laid off at a distance of three feet each way and killed. The killing is very important, as a plow in new land will not prepare it right, and "whatever is worth doing is worth doing well."

### Washington Letter.

THE SENATE ADJOURNS FROM THE CHAMBER TO THE COMMITTEE ROOM—DULL TIMES ON NEWSPAPER ROW—THE INDIAN AND THE CHINAMAN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 14th, 1880.

To the Editor of the Morristown Gazette:

The Senate has not been in session since last Thursday, but it must not be supposed that our venerable and dignified upper house has been idle for three days. An adjournment from Thursday to Monday does not necessarily mean rest and recreation to our legislative body. The toll of a Senator does not consist exclusively in making full speeches to his listless and unlistening brothers. There is committee work to perform; knotty questions of law, of finance and of all the multifarious questions that come within the periphery of national policy are discussed and partially digested before they are reported to the houses of Congress in session assembled.

To-day it is understood that the President will send in a long list of nominations of Census supervisors and it is probable that much of the time of the Senate during the present week will be occupied in the consideration of these nominations.

In matters of political intelligence of a sensational character, this is the dullest winter in the memory of the greyest haired denizen of Newspaper Row. Congress will not be agitated. The warfare of sections seems actually to be over. Whether this state of things has been brought about by an exhaustion of the question, by the return of prosperity, or by the counter-irritant in Maine, it is impossible to tell, but peace in our large domestic heterogeneity, or something like it, has come at last.

The House Committee on Education and Labor discussed for four hours Saturday morning Representative Goode's bill prohibiting Chinese immigration, and finally decided to report favorably upon it, striking out the section which provides for the abrogation of articles five and six of the Burlingame treaty. The bill prohibits the landing within the jurisdiction of the United States, or taking on board at any point in China or any foreign port for the purpose of landing in the United States, a greater number than fifteen Chinese passengers upon any vessel, under penalty of \$100 fine, and imprisonment not exceeding six months for each Chinese passenger above the number of fifteen. It requires the masters of vessels to accompany their manifests of cargo with a sworn list of Chinese passengers. It also provides that the penalties imposed for the violations of the provisions of the bill shall be liens on the vessels violating them.

It excludes from the restrictions of the bill persons officially connected with the Chinese government or any embassy thereof, or to persons rescued from shipwreck during the voyage of and by the vessels bringing the same within the jurisdiction of the United States.

The Utah chief O'Hay has been in the city for some days and has had frequent conferences with the Secretary of the Interior. He has confessed his inability to deliver over to justice the murderers and ransackers of the Meeker family, and proposes to select a band of his own tribe and hunt to death the malefactors. He decries the idea that his whole race should suffer for the outrages committed by a few. It is not the policy of Secretary Schurz to hurry the matter, but to delay, if possible to secure a surrender of the guilty Indians, until the weather shall favor military operations.

### LETTER FROM CAPT. CHAPMAN.

NAVIGATION OF THE UPPER HOLSTON. BOON'S LANDING, Boone Co., Tenn., January 23, 1880.

To the Editor of the Morristown Gazette:

I see you speak the truth to the people of upper East Tennessee. You say the steamboat Harry Helm is a failure. It is not all the boat's fault, though, as you say. She draws too much water to run above Knoxville. I took the first steamboat to Kingsport that ever went there. My notion is you have overestimated the time a boat can make above Knoxville—nine months in a year. I have tried it. I will say six months in a year, with the right kind of a boat. The Mary McKinney used to run up to Kingsport when the river was lower than it has been this winter, and there can be built a better boat than she was for that trade. If the people want a boat to run up there, and will back me, I will try to give it from Knoxville up both rivers. Upper East Tennessee is badly off for shipping facilities every way. As you say, up there is the best part of Tennessee, and river transportation is cheaper than railroads. I am not a newspaper scribbler—only a boatman. If you can make anything out of this, use it. Not, truly yours,

F. A. CHAPMAN.

### A FINE INTELLECT DETRONED.

For more than a quarter of a century a well known physician of this city has walked these streets. When we first knew him he was a young man, in the full vigor of manhood; stout, athletic and of commanding presence. He bore himself dignifiedly and he possessed all the attributes of a true gentleman. His accomplishments afforded him a passport to the highest social circles and made him a welcome visitor to the best bred families in our midst. Of Scotch origin, he sprang from the ranks of nobility and could boast of the purest Scotch blood; at the same time he never boasted of it, but threw himself upon his merits and moved along quietly and unassumingly. No gentleman was more modest and more unpretending. The result was he won all hearts he came in contact with and had more friends than usually fall to the lot of one man. If he ever had an enemy we never knew it.

In his profession he was a physician among physicians and was regarded by his brethren as ranking high in the profession. He had a special interest in the young. What a sad case! Rendered more sad on account of his noble, generous heart. He had as warm a heart as ever throbbled in the bosom of man, always ready to perform a kind deed and to help a fellow being in distress. We feel that his death is a great loss to our soul in contemplating his situation. We knew him so well. His light has gone out! He wanders, so to speak, in mid-life gloom. A splendid intellect lies in ruins!—*Knoxville Dispatch*.

### FROM "CLINCH."

LEE VALLEY, TENN., Jan. 23, 1880.

To the Editor of the Morristown Gazette:

Cruel death has invaded our humble home and snatched from us our sweetest, brightest flower. Little brother Frank, just turning into his third year, was taken from us last Monday, the 19th inst., by meningitis. He was the child of Father's old age, and his greatest pride and satisfaction. May God, who "Temper the wind," support and comfort the aged white-haired Father and broken-hearted Mother.

### CLINCH.

The distress in Ireland is increasing, and with it the spirit of insubordination. A collision took place in County Mayo, a few days ago, in which a number of women were wounded with bayonets and swords. In Galway the tenants are disposed to offer forcible resistance to the officers sent to evict non-paying tenants. In Limerick a part of the population are on the verge of starvation. The police and people are growing more vindictive toward each other. Unfortunately, the fact that the tenantry are compelled to use the money sent for their relief in payment of rent, which thus goes to the absentee landlords, who are not in good repute with the friends of the sufferers, has the effect to limit their contributions. But unless aid is sent promptly, famine will prevail. The British Government has resolved, in view of the distress prevalent, to grant loans for the construction of drainage works in the famine-stricken districts. Sanitary improvement works will also be encouraged. If these measures prove insufficient to alleviate the distress, an appropriation of two and a half million pounds out of the Church surplus fund will be asked for the prosecution of relief work under charge of the Board of Works, so as to furnish employment, and to authorize the formation of baronial sessions to determine the nature of such work.

### LETTER FROM MEMPHIS.

MEMPHIS, TENN., Jan. 23, 1880.

To the Editor of the Morristown Gazette:

How would you like to have a line from the West end? Though we are on the "ragged edge" of two other States, we are still a part of Tennessee. Whether we are recognized as a "Taxing District" or the city of Memphis, as of old, we have the biggest town in the State and a wonderful population. Memphis never does things by halves. She goes the whole figure. When she gets sick, she gets sick all over, when she is well she is the liveliest place on the map. Think of a city, which was a few months ago, in sackcloth, and almost depopulated, now full of people, all rushing, pushing, working and moving things as if nothing had happened to crush their energies!

The cotton crop is turning out to be a large one, and in the country that ships to Memphis, the planters have been blessed with an unusual reward for their labor. Not only were the crops abundant, but the price has been good, and, as a consequence, money is plenty and business of all kinds on a boom. We are having flush times again. In the midst of our prosperity however, we are not forgetful of the past nor unkindly for the future. We are at work on the public sewers, with several hundred men digging trenches and laying pipes. It looks like business. Then the vaults are being cleaned and all private premises put in order. In short, we are neither idle nor indifferent in the matter of sanitation, as we are sometimes accused of being. We recognize the situation and are determined to do the "clean thing" for once. Our newspapers and correspondents have represented things as being fully as bad as they are, and some things have been exaggerated, but that was done to arouse our own people to a sense of danger and of duty. It was not intended to make the impression abroad, as it has done, in some quarters, that we are careless and neglectful of the means of preserving life and health, and therefore not deserving of sympathy when we are afflicted. We are very hopeful for the health of the city next summer. If we have no fever, we want to stay at home. But if the plague should raise his black wing again to cover us in gloom and death, its first shadow will be the signal for a general exodus. And if we have to flee again, East Tennessee may prepare to hang out the late strings of her hospitable homes. Thousands of our people remember, with gratitude, the unaffected hospitality and genial kindness with which they were received and treated in their exile of last year. It is generally remarked that the refugees, who quartered in East Tennessee, came home in better plight and showing more signs of good keeping than those who went to any other resort. There is only one drawback, and that is Chattanooga. The contentedly and official insolence with which we were detained several hours and required to change cars in the woods, on the outskirts of the village, and then the detention, or lie over of 12 hours, in that uninteresting place, as we come home in the fall, are enough to make one shudder when he thinks of going that route. Our refugees of last year, look upon Chattanooga as a highway nuisance "by a large majority." If the managers of that line don't want to lose a large amount of the travel from New York and Washington, which they would otherwise get, they must avoid that long detention of 12 hours at Chattanooga, or any other place. OLD SLEDGE.

Two car loads of fine mules were shipped from Morristown last week by Messrs. Thompson and Jones, of Atlanta, Ga.

"When a 'drink' costs more than a half million printed words, society is on the verge of the saloon," says the Hon. B. Gratz Brown.

Persons at a distance who write for specimen copies of the GAZETTE should not forget to send a stamp with the order.

One car load of corn, sixty barrels of eggs and seventeen hundred pounds of butter were shipped from this place last week by Sutton & Co.

Thus far we have heard of no Leap Year demonstrations on the part of our young ladies. What is the matter with the "dears."

Circuit Court is in session this week at Rogersville. Several of the legal fraternity and citizens of our county are in attendance.

Mr. A. T. Newman, for several months past proprietor of the Railroad Saloon, near the depot, has discontinued the liquor business, having sold out to J. J. Sikes.

Mr. D. C. Morris has disposed of his stock of merchandise to Mr. J. J. Wilkinson, who will continue the business at the old stand on the corner of Main and Henry streets.

The mammoth and attractive advertisement of Brown & Wells, in another column, will catch the eyes of our readers this week. We will speak more fully of this house in our next issue.

No. 6 Miller, one of our enterprising furniture firms, have removed their place of business to the building formerly occupied as a carpenter's shop near the Buncumb railroad "Y."

Gen. John Portman has workmen engaged plying the pruning knife upon the beautiful shade-trees on his premises near the GAZETTE office. A sensible idea, Uncle John.

We do not ask you to continue your subscription if you do not like the GAZETTE. But we do ask you to pay up all arrears before ordering your paper discontinued.

Mr. Frank Stubblefield has purchased the C. B. Crane property in the east end of town. This is a suspicious move for our young bachelor friend, and we suspect there is something in the wind of "calico" propensity.

Sutton & Co. are making valuable improvements on their business premises, the most notable of which is the enclosure of an acre of ground by a high fence, to be used as a poultry and stock yard.

Mr. E. J. Wells, owner of the house occupied by Mrs. R. J. Carmichael, on Main street in the East end, has had several young elm and sugar trees planted in front of it along the sidewalk. They will add much to the beauty and comfort of the premises in a few years.

Thomas Isely was shot and almost instantly killed at Sweetwater, the night of the 17th, by Joseph Presswood, a bar tender of that place. A woman was at the "bottom of the case. The murder seems to have been premeditated and the escape of the murderer carefully planned.

Again we have the pleasure of calling the attention of our readers to the card in another column of Alvin Barton, the substantial and thoroughly trustworthy dealer in dry goods, Knoxville. His advertisement indicates the character of goods he keeps. They are just what they are represented, and all orders will receive prompt and faithful attention. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Miss Susan Manard, a sister of Rev. B. G. Manard, Principal of Tazewell College, Tazewell, Tenn., and Mrs. J. E. Hodges, of this city, died at the residence of the latter on the 20th inst., of lung disease. Deceased was a most estimable young lady, aged about 23 or 24 years, and a consistent and devoted member of the Cedar Grove Baptist church. We extend our sympathy to the relatives and friends of the deceased.

Mr. George Gurley, Conductor on the mixed passenger train, had his left shoulder dislocated at Mossy Creek last Saturday in a successful effort to match the body of MacDooley, a popular railroad official on the East Tennessee line, from a perilous position on the train. Gurley's injury was treated at Mossy Creek, and he continued in charge of his train. Had it not been for his action, MacDooley would have probably been killed.

"Trust a boy," says an exclamation. Certainly; trust him when he catches you coming out of a saloon not to tell his sister, whom you are sweet upon; trust him to discover the size of your feet and mention it before company; trust him to find the cigar you deposited in a dark nook on the porch before you enter the house; trust him to manufacture misery out of bent pins, and tarred front gates. Trust him, of course, but the best way is to operate on the cash system and pay him in advance.

### Local Notes and Other News.

Business nominal.

The grass is fresh and green, gentle Annie.

The Morristown Messenger has suspended. Although "a thing of beauty," it was not "a joy forever."

Try the "Conchras Finas" cigar—a splendid new brand at Dr. M. Carriger's drug store.

We had a slight rain-fall Monday, and the weather at this writing is cool and cloudy.

When a corner loafer dies in Kentucky the newspapers say: "Another old landmark gone."

According to the *Herald and Tribune*, chicken-pox is prevailing in Washington county to a considerable extent.

Mr. Robt. Harle, of Leadvale, shipped two car loads of cattle from our depot last week to the Eastern market.

Two car loads of fine mules were shipped from Morristown last week by Messrs. Thompson and Jones, of Atlanta, Ga.

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Rev. Geo. W. Sharp, a local preacher of the M. E. Church, South, living in Union county, Tenn., lost his first wife some three years since, by whom he had twenty-seven children. He was married to his second wife not quite a year ago, and a few days since she gave birth to three children—two boys and one girl, making just seven children he has had. His last account the mother and three children were alive and doing well. Can any one beat that?—H. P. Wagon, in *Hickory Method*.

In the name of Beecher, who wants to beat it, if he could?

The *Chronicle* tells of the destruction by fire Saturday night, 17th inst. of two large barns, belonging to Mr. Kincaid and Mr. Geo. W. Needham, of Claiborne county. Mr. Kincaid lost also two or three out-buildings, 1,000 bushels of corn, four head of horses, all his hay and a lot of wheat. Mr. Needham lost all his roughness, and 800 bushels of corn. Suspicion rests on two Wilson boys, George Miller, and a man named Shelly. They were arrested, and strong threats were made of lynching them.

An exchange says: "Young man, do not swear. Swearing never was good for a sore finger. It never cured the rheumatism, nor helped draw a prize in a lottery. It is not recommended for liver complaint. It is not sure against lightning, sewing machine agents, nor any of the ills which beset man through life. There is no occasion for swearing outside of a newspaper office, where it is useful in proof reading and indispensably necessary in getting forms to print. It has been known, also, to materially assist the editor in looking over the paper after it is printed. But otherwise it is a very foolish and wicked habit."

Now is the time, gentle reader, to give you good advice, and it is to plant shade trees in front of your houses, whether in town or country. What could add more to your own comfort and to the comfort of every one who passes by? There is nothing that costs as little as a shade, and it is not for to-day, but for years. A very little labor or a very little money will do all this. What could more beautify Morristown than to have its streets lined on either side with shade giving trees. It would contribute, also, very materially to the health of the population, for the leaves of trees absorb largely the noxious poisons that originate in filth and uncleanness. Why can't the property holders of the town make a common thing of it and do the work effectually and completely.

**PERSONAL.**

W. S. Dickson, Esq., is attending Circuit Court at Rogersville this week.

Mr. J. F. Goodson, of Goodson & Turley, Turley's Mills, was in town Monday on business.

Judge John A. McKinney spent a few hours in our city Thursday. He is ever a welcome visitor to our sanatorium.

The senior editor of the GAZETTE, Mr. John E. Helms, is absent on business at Rogersville.

James L. Bible, proprietor of the *Newport Reporter*, spent Sunday and a portion of Monday last, in our town.

W. S. Dismukes and R. S. Hazen, two popular commercial drummers of Knoxville, were in the city Monday.

Mrs. Dr. M. Carriger, of this city, who has been very ill from general weakness, we are pleased to learn is now pronounced convalescent.

Jimmie Harris, formerly an attaché of the Calhoun House, but for some time past office clerk at the Calhoun House, Calhoun, Ga., returned to this place last week.

Our friend, J. C. Carr, of Springdale, Claiborne county, was to see us Thursday. He promises us a good deal of subscribers at his office, and his promises are not made recklessly.

Hugh G. Kyle, Esq., of Rogersville, was in town a few days last week in attendance at our Circuit and Chancery Courts. Hugh is one of the growing and prominent young lawyers of Hawkins county, and is an honor to the bar.

H. C. Robertson, son of our estimable friend and neighbor, Dr. J. E. Robertson, left last week for Knoxville, where he enters the University as a cadet. Master Hampton is a youth of sterling moral habits, anxious to prepare himself for usefulness in life, and we have no fear that he will not conduct himself in his new field creditably to himself and to the satisfaction of his instructors and friends.

We had a delightful visit last Saturday from Joe C. Cox, son of our old friend, H. Talbot Cox, of Louisville, Tenn. Joe is now the junior member of the well known and popular house of H. T. Cox & Co., wholesale grocers and commission merchants, Atlanta, Ga. He went to Cooke county in the interest of his house, than which there is not one in the South more reliable or dealing more honestly with its patrons.

The familiar and pleasing face of Cousin John Burts was visible on our streets last week for the first time in several months. He was on a visit to his family in this place from Knoxville, where he is engaged as finisher with Scott & Van Gilder, the largest and most extensive tanning firm in East Tennessee. His many friends here will be glad to hear of his continued health and prosperity.

### MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's mother, near Rogersville, on Thursday night, 15th inst., by Rev. J. Cowan, Mr. Powell Fain and Miss Sallie E. Fain, all of Hawkins county.

P. M. Williams, at Knoxville, has a large lot prime Clover Seed, at \$6 cash. Jan 21—2w

### P. C. WILSON, GLASS STORE, CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

### DON'T.

Don't speak angrily to a child. Don't kick a dog when he is asleep. Don't go back on the friends of your parents. Don't offend your neighbors at meal time. Don't neglect a cough or cold in one-half the time required by any other medicine, and it is the only medicine known that positively cures consumption in its early stages. Sold by all dr